

## Connie Francis "Lipstick On Your Collar"

Visit "[Lipstick On Your Collar](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

When you left me all alone at the record hop  
Told me you were goin' out for a soda pop  
You were gone for quite a while, half an hour or more  
You came back and man, oh, man this is what I saw

Lipstick on your collar told a tale on you  
Lipstick on your collar said you were untrue  
Bet your bottom dollar you and I are through  
'Cause lipstick on your collar told a tale on you, yeah

You said it belonged to me, made me stop and think  
Then I noticed yours was red, mine was baby pink  
Who walked in but Mary Jane, lipstick all a mess  
Were you smoochin' my best friend, guess the  
answer's yes

Lipstick on your collar told a tale on you  
Lipstick on your collar said you were untrue  
Bet your bottom dollar you and I are through  
'Cause lipstick on your collar told a tale on you, boy

Told a tale on you, man, told a tale on you, yeah  
Told a tale on you

Visit [Connie Francis](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.